

HISSSS





HEYOOL...

HEYOOL...  
HOW...

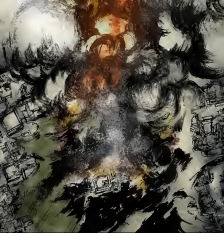
HOW DID YOU  
SURVIVE THAT  
TIME?

DISTANT

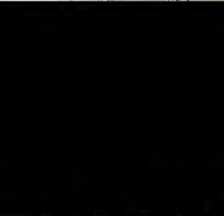
IN SO LONG...

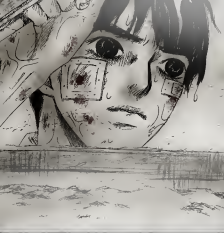
OVER THERE?

HUH?





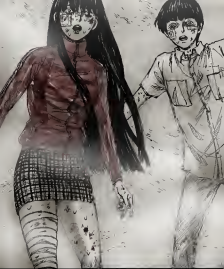
















WHEN I FELL  
IN THE WATER,  
I SAW IT.

THERE'S A SPOT  
FROM WHERE I SAW  
A SKY BLUE COLOR  
LEAKING THROUGH.



Don't be NOB  
to the Korean International  
College. Coming to  
HANG IN THERE!  
WE HAVE TO STAY  
ALIVE!



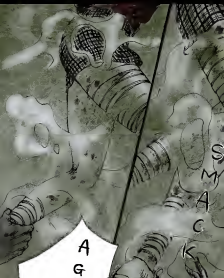




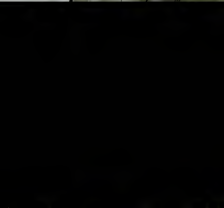
IS IT  
REALLY THE  
OUTSIDE?



IT LOOKS LIKE  
WE REACHED  
THE GROUND.

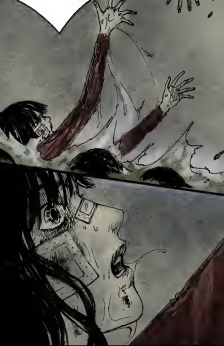














HISSING





HANEUL,  
LOOK OVER  
THERE!

THUD

?!







YES...  
WE DID...

BUT...  
WHAT...





OH NO...

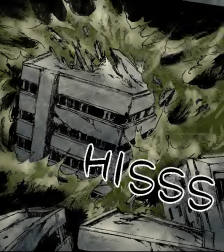


SPLASH









HISSSS

WHAT'S  
THIS?





SOMEBODY...





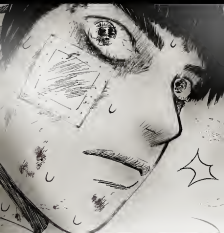




I'M...  
SO HUNGRY.







АHHHHH!



RU...  
RUN!

NOW!!





HELP US!



WAIT,  
THIS IS...









A black and white manga-style illustration. A man and a woman are standing on a narrow, horizontal wooden beam that spans a deep, dark chasm. The man, on the right, is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark pants. He has a surprised or concerned expression and is reaching out with his right hand towards the woman. The woman, on the left, is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top and a patterned skirt. She is looking down at the chasm with a worried expression. The background shows the steep, rocky walls of the chasm and some wooden structures, possibly part of a bridge or a building, in the upper corners. The overall tone is dramatic and tense.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW  
WHAT TO SAY...

IT'S LIKE  
THE GODS ARE  
TOYING WITH  
US.



THANK YOU  
SO MUCH FOR  
STAYING ALIVE.

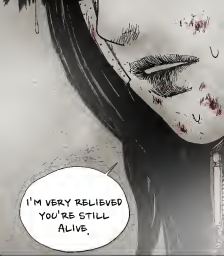
HEY OOL.



AGHHHH!

HEYDOL,  
ARE YOU OK?



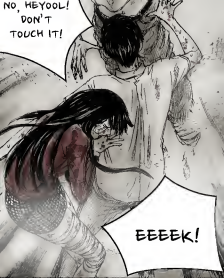


I'M VERY RELIEVED  
YOU'RE STILL  
ALIVE.





NO, HEYOOL!  
DON'T  
TOUCH IT!



EEEEK!

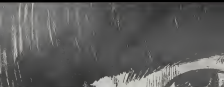
SKY 

On the ground





FIZZLIN



A black and white comic panel. On the left, a character's arm and hand are visible, reaching out. The hand is open, with fingers spread. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the hand. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a forest or a cave. The overall tone is somber and dramatic.

IS PULLING  
ME DOWN!





IT OUT...  
THAT HAS TO BE  
OUR WAY OUT.

BUT...WHAT IF  
IT'S BLOCKED?

I CAN'T  
EVEN DIVE.

GRASP



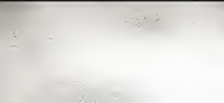
BE  
CAREFUL.













IT LOOKS  
LIKE  
A PICTURE?  
SOME KIND OF  
SIGN?

I'VE SEEN  
THIS  
BEFORE...



I AWOKED ONE DAY  
AND FOUND THAT  
HE HAD  
DISAPPEARED...

I RETURNED TO  
THE DARKNESS.  
I SAW THE LIGHT COMING  
FROM NEAR  
THE HOSPITAL...

THE SEVERANCE  
HOSPITAL I DIDN'T  
WANT TO GO  
BECAUSE OF MY BAD  
MEMORIES.







I CAN'T SEE  
ANYTHING.



GRACKLING

IT GOES.

TRUST ME!





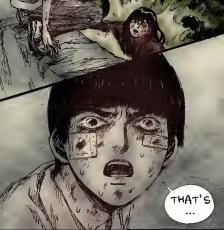
YOU...





HELP US...

...HELP



THAT'S

...



A MASKED  
MAN...

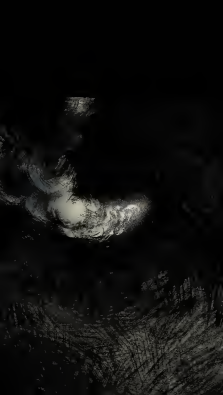


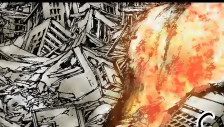


HERE,  
EAT THIS.

WOW!  
ISN'T THIS  
A CHOCO BAR?







WHISH





SPLOOSH



WHERE DID  
YOU FIND  
THIS?

THANKS!



A black and white illustration of a person standing in a misty, open landscape. The person is seen from behind, looking out over a vast, hazy expanse. To the right of the person is a large, vertical, wheel-like structure. The ground is uneven with some small rocks or debris. The overall atmosphere is one of isolation and mystery.

THERE'S  
NOTHING  
BUT MIST...



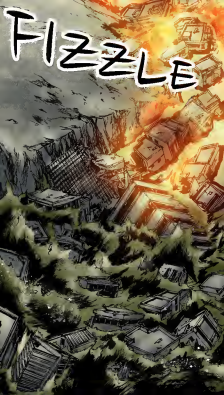
I FOUND A

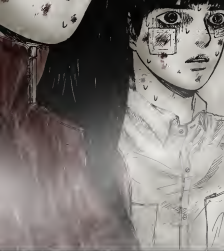


ARE YOU OK?

IT'S NOTHING...  
I THINK I JUST  
GOT CAUGHT  
ON A BODY.

WHAT WAS  
THAT?





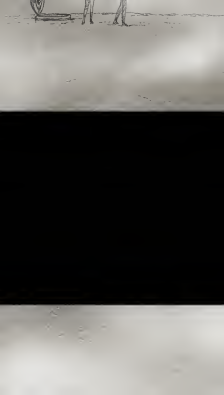
MAYBE WE'RE DEAD?  
IS THIS  
THE AFTERLIFE?

...WHAT  
A BUNCH OF  
NONSENSE.

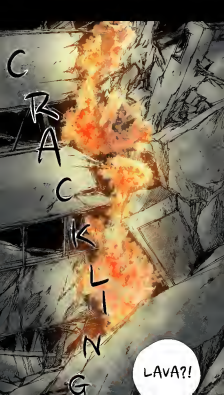
OR...  
IT'S SO STRANGE.

WHERE DID  
THE SKY GO?









C

R  
A

C

K

L  
I

N

G

LAVA?!

A CLOUD  
OF WHITE.

WHAT'S GOING ON?  
ARE WE REALLY  
OUTSIDE?





REALLY?

LET'S CHECK



I DON'T KNOW.  
I DON'T WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT IT.

ANYWAYS,  
IT'S A RELIEF.





THIS IS  
A RADIO-  
ACTIVITY  
SIGN!

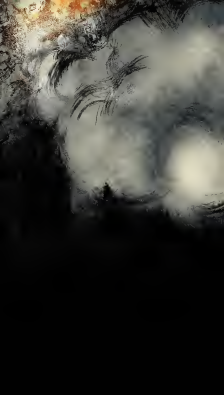
RADIO-  
ACTIVITY?



MY SIDE  
WAS MORE...



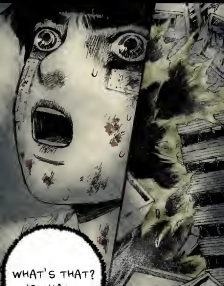
I THOUGHT  
I DIED  
THAT DAY TOO...







IT'S EARLY  
TOO GIVE UP.



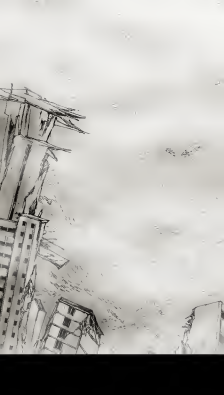
WHAT'S THAT?



HUH?







A black and white comic-style illustration of a woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and a patterned skirt, climbing a tall, narrow wooden ladder. The ladder is positioned against a dark, textured wall. The scene is dimly lit, with a misty or smoky atmosphere. A speech bubble from the woman at the bottom of the ladder contains the text "WHAT DO YOU SEE, HANEUL?".

WHAT DO YOU  
SEE, HANEUL?

THANKS  
HEYOOL

BUT WHERE  
DID YOU  
GET THIS?

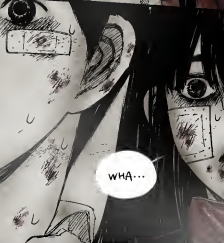
HANEUL ...

WOW,  
I HAVEN'T HAD  
ONE OF THESE

WHAT'S THAT









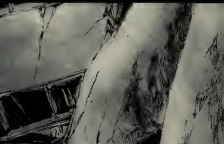
IT'S OVER...

COMPLETELY  
OVER.

NO,  
HANELL.

END







YOU WEREN'T  
SEEING THINGS,  
AFTER ALL!





SEE THE SKY  
FROM BEFORE.

HEYOOOL.

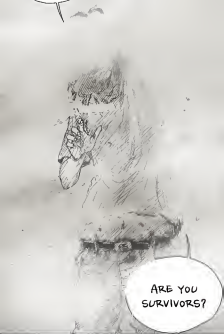
JUDGING FROM THE  
WIND IT SEEMS LIKE  
WE ARE OUTSIDE.

HEYOOOL!

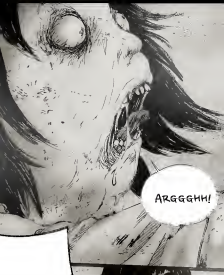
THAT WAY...

HEYOOOL!





ARE YOU  
SURVIVORS?



ARGGGHH!





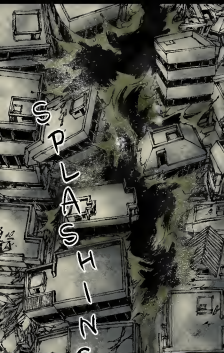


CAMERA...  
AND IT HAD  
FOOTAGE OF  
YOUR DEATH.  
YOU DIED...  
DEFINITELY.

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.

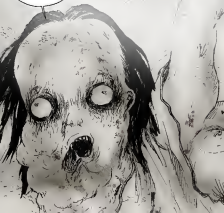
WHAT'S GOING  
ON HEYOOL?

SPASS-IZ





НЕ...








IS THAT...

IS THAT  
WATER?!

A black and white illustration of a person with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored jacket, sitting in a room that looks like a bunker. The room has stone walls and a wooden bench. The person is looking down.

WHEN I AWOKE,  
I WAS IN SOME  
PLACE RESEMBLING  
A BUNKER.

A black and white illustration of a person with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored jacket, sitting in a room that looks like a bunker. The room has stone walls and a wooden bench. The person is looking down.

AND THAT'S  
WHERE I MET  
HIM.

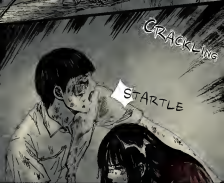


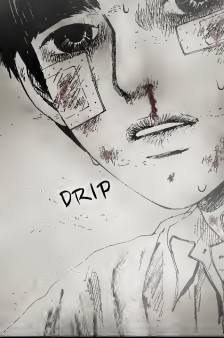
AGHHHHH!

GRAB MY  
HAND!



HURRY!

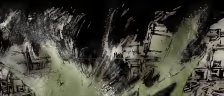




DRIP



A TERRORIST.











SPLASHING

THAT'S  
STRANGE NOW  
THAT YOU SAY  
IT.

EVEN FROM MY  
PERSPECTIVE, THERE  
ARE MANY THINGS  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
ABOUT YOU.  
YOU SHOULD KNOW  
EVEN IF I DON'T  
SAY ANYTHING.









CRASH









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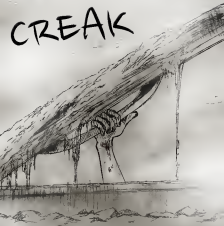


I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHICH  
DIRECTION.

IS THIS  
REALLY THE  
GROUND?

I DON'T  
SEE THE SKY

CREAK





LET'S GO

GLUG



WHERE  
SHOULD WE  
GO?





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GASP...  
WHAT IS  
THIS...

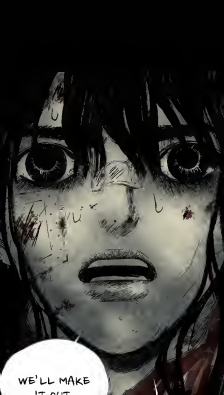


WHAT IS IT,  
HANEUL?

IT SEEMED LIKE  
THERE WAS  
SOMETHING BEHIND  
ME JUST NOW...

ARE  
YOU SURE?

YES...THOUGH  
I MIGHT JUST BE  
SEEING THINGS



WE'LL MAKE  
IT OUT



TERRORIST?

HE TOLD ME THAT  
PEOPLE CALL  
HIM AS A  
TERRORIST...

HE WAS  
WEARING  
A MASK?

COULD IT  
BE HIM?

MAKE  
CHOICE.

EEEEEEK!







WE'VE BEEN  
WALKING A WHILE,  
BUT ALL I SEE IS



BAD MEMORIES?  
LIKE WHAT?

...